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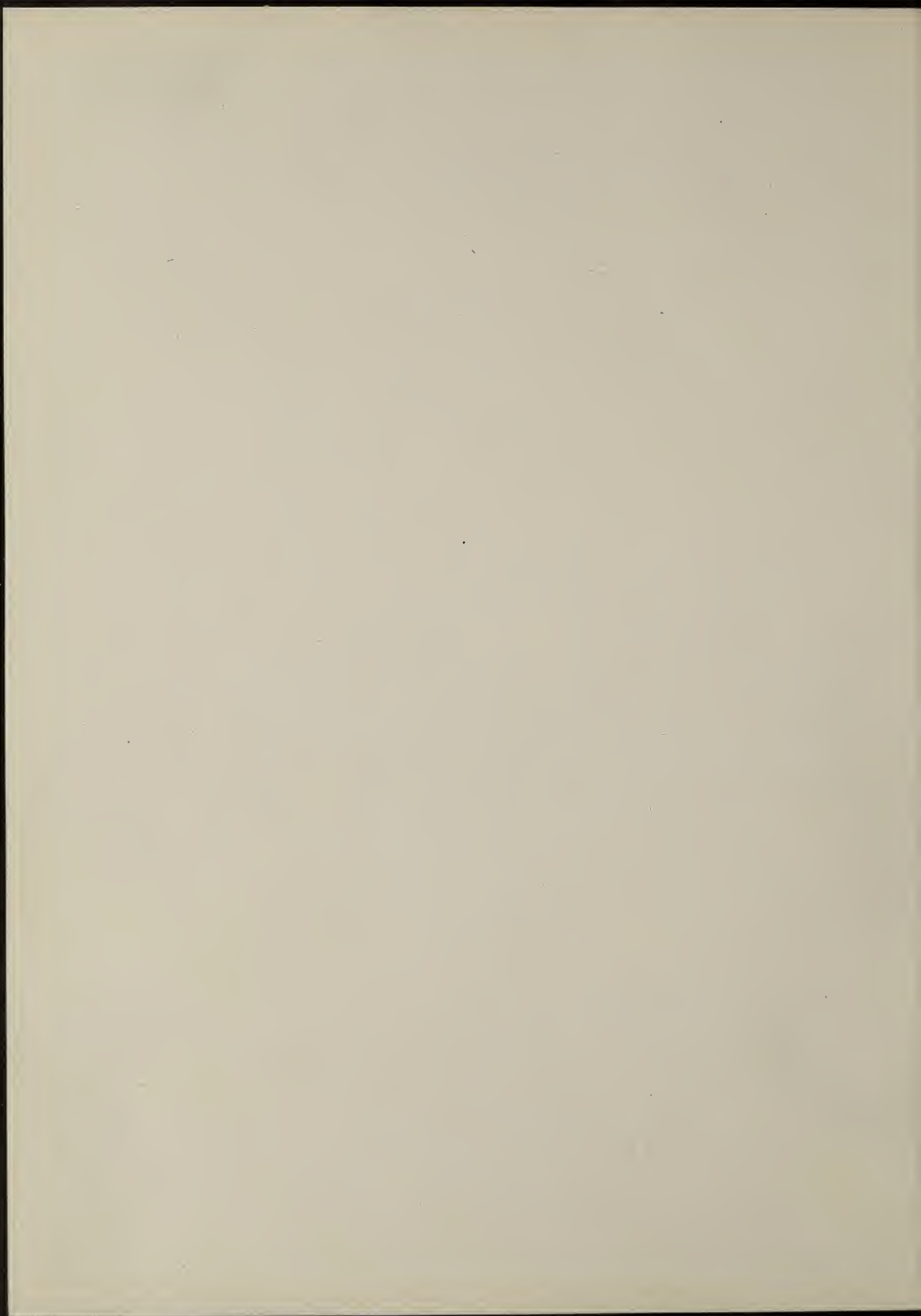
SHEFFIELD 1945

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**The
Sheffield
High
Yearbook**

**Class of
1945**

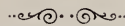




SHEFFIELD HIGH SCHOOL

The Faculty

William J. Hartley	University of Maine Bates College
J. Roger Spriggs	Northeastern
Helen H. Armstrong	Teachers' College New Britain
Mina E. Brewer	Teachers' College Hyannis
Rodney B. Card	Teachers' College North Adams
Elinore L. Knapp	Teachers' College Westfield
Hazel K. Leafgreen	Bay Path
Mary K. Morrison	Teachers' College Hyannis
Gladys M. Roraback	Teachers' College North Adams
Christine A. Shook	Middlebury



The History

IN 1870, by vote of the town, Sheffield High School was established in a one room building on the very site of the present structure. A few rods away stood a two room building which served as the elementary school. The original one room building now houses Fuller and Snyder repair shop just northeast of the Town Hall.

In 1909, through the generosity of Mr. Frank Curtis and other citizens of the town, the present high school building was erected and in 1935 the annex was added.

The first class received diplomas in 1885, the second in 1892. Since 1897 graduations have been annual with the exception of the year 1903. This year's class of 1945 will be the fifty-first class to graduate from Sheffield High School.

1945

Class Officers

SENIOR

President, Joan Schopp	Secretary-Treasurer, June Conklin
Vice-President, Paul Charbonneau	Council Representative, John Bonn
Adviser, Mr. William J. Hartley	

JUNIOR

President, Betty Geer	Secretary-Treasurer, Erma Funk
Vice-President, Peter Malnati	Council Representative, Ann Pshenishny
Adviser, Mrs. Christine A. Shook	

SOPHOMORE

President, Marion Rote	Secretary-Treasurer, Correll Gibbs
	Council Representative, Richard Armstrong
Adviser, Mr. J. Roger Spriggs	

FRESHMAN

President, William Hartley	Secretary-Treasurer, Donald Curtiss
Vice-President, Betty Markham	Council Representative, Gordon Gibbs
Adviser, Mrs. Hazel K. Leafgreen	

8TH GRADE

President, Janet Markham	Secretary-Treasurer, Shirley Curtiss
	Council Representative, George Ball
Adviser, Mr. Rodney B. Card	

7TH GRADE

President, Olympio Cartinelli	Secretary-Treasurer, Jean Sidelinger
Vice-President, William Wakefield	Council Representative, Joanne Hartley
Adviser, Mrs. Gladys M. Roraback	

BUS REPRESENTATIVES

Ashley Falls, George Ball	Lime Kiln, Julia Delmolino
Brush Hill, Ira Markham	Under Mountain, Augusta Cartinelli
Sheffield Center, Mary Small	

Chief Marshal of Traffic, Fred Sidelinger
Chief Marshal of Service, Hattie Pixley
Chief Marshal of Halls, Paul Charbonneau

Editorial

In America today we have come to regard an education, at least through high school, not only as important to the welfare of our Nation, but as the birthright of every boy and girl; a right which they may demand of society. This is as it should be if the United States is to maintain its position as the foremost nation of the World; not merely from a physical standpoint but, more important, from a social and spiritual aspect.

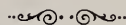
Too many of us, however, are prone to forget that with every privilege and right there is an inescapable duty. The more profound the right, the greater the responsibility of those who avail themselves of it.

In the next twelve months thousands of schools will be closed and hundreds of thousands of youngsters will be denied their right to an education. The reason for this? No teachers are available, even though high school graduates are being hired as teachers in many states. And why are there no teachers? Because high school graduates are not entering the teaching profession, because even high school graduates all too frequently are paid more than teachers who have spent four strenuous years in college and thousands of dollars to prepare for teaching.

Whose fault is this? The people of these United States who have availed themselves of a "right" but who have neglected a "duty." As high school graduates, you have obtained your right. Do not forget that you now have a duty.

JOHN SOMES

Superintendent of Schools



Class Data

President	Joan Schopp
Vice-President	Paul Charbonneau
Secretary and Treasurer	June Conklin
Representative	John Bonn
Class Colors	Green and White
Class Flower	Yellow Rose
Class Motto	"Not For School, But For Life We Learn"



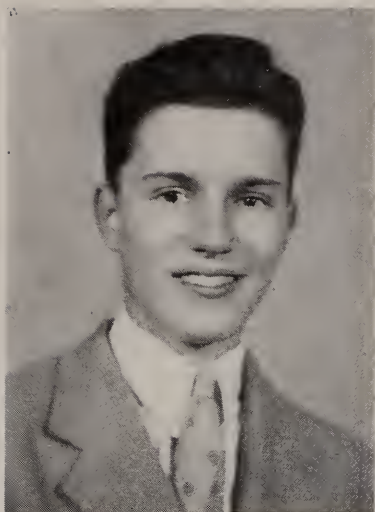
YEARBOOK STAFF

Back Row, L. to R.: Peter Malnati, Paul Charbonneau, Richard Armstrong.

Second Row, L. to R.: Margery Curtiss, Cecelia Small, Ann Small, Hattie Pixley, Natalie Hall, Jean Armstrong, Anne Pshenishny, Dorothy Orcutt, Mildred Tatsapaugh, Betty Geer, Correll Gibbs.

Front Row, L. to R.: Betty Olsen, Mary Small, Marion Moesley, Ethel Wanger, June Conklin, Mrs. Christine A. Shook, Faculty Adviser, Ruth Stevens, Beverly Lander, Betty Gordon, Winifred Kirchner, Joan Schopp.

Yearbook cover design by Paul Charbonneau.



John Edward Bonn

"A most uncommon urchin"

Student Council 4, President 4 Basketball 3, 4
Class Committees 1, 2, 3, 4 "Aunt Abbie Answers
Traffic Squad 3, 4 an Ad" 3

John's carefree ways have always made a hit in Sheffield High School. We all enjoyed sharing his company which would continually bring on some form of excitement. His enlistment into the Navy of these United States has meant a great vacancy in the Senior Class. We sincerely hope that he will have luck in his nautical career and we look forward to his return.



Augusta L. Cartinelli

"Thoughts of others"

Class Secretary-Treasurer 3
Secretary, Student Council 2
Student Council 4
Junior Prom Committee 4
Class Committees 1, 2, 3, 4

Glee Club 3
Publicity Manager,
Senior Play 4
Cheer Leader 4
Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4
Class History 4

"Gussie" is one of those thoughtful people who can sense almost immediately when you are in a blue mood. She will soon help you out of it and have you feeling fine again. She has rare sense of humor and uses it to make others happy.



Paul E. Charbonneau

"Handsome is as handsome does"

St. Joseph, Pittsfield 1 P. K. R. Staff 2, 3, 4
Class President 3 Junior Prom Committee 3, 4
Vice-President 4 "Class Committees 1, 2, 3, 4"
Student Council 2, 3, 4 "Aunt Abbie Answers an Ad" 3
Traffic Squad 3, 4 "The Nutt Family" 4
Class Gifts 4

Boys may come, and boys may go—but Paul has stayed with us 'til the very end. The lone wolf in a flock of lambs, he is always ready and willing to give us the male's eye-view on more than *one* subject.



June Conklin

"Man, oh man, what a gal"

Class Vice-President 3 Junior Prom Committee 3, 4
Secretary-Treasurer 4 Class Committees 1, 2, 3, 4
P.K.R. Staff 1, 2, 3, 4 "The Nutt Family" 4
Co-Editor P.K.R. 4 Class History 4

June's happy-go-lucky ways keep us always in a good mood. Her tingling laugh has always been welcomed in the halls of Sheffield High School, and we are perfectly sure that she will become a success in whatever field she may choose.



Julia Katherine Delmolino

"All good things come in small packages"

Student Council 4
Class Committees 1, 2, 3, 4
Class Statistics 4

English Award 1
Basketball 2, 3

"Julia," the smallest one in our class, has always been fair and friendly. Julia wants to be a telephone operator. No doubt she will make progress fast.

Betty Elaine Gordon

"Here, there and everywhere"

P.K.R. Staff 3, 4
English Award 2
Class Committees 2, 3, 4

"The Nutt Family" 4
Class History 4

This blonde from Ashley Falls certainly gets around. Right now her thoughts are running wild at the prospect of going to Washington, D. C. She has more plans of how to spend her spare time than the amount of spare time she will receive. She is letting it be known that this is only something to mark time until that "Prince Charming" (or should we say, "Duke Charming") in army uniform comes marching home. Best of luck in all your endeavors, Betty.



Winifred Rita Kirchner

"When 'Winnie' comes, Sorrow goes"

Searles High School 1, 2, 3
P.K.R. Staff 4
Junior Prom Committee 4
Class Committees 4

Basketball 4
Cheer Leader 4
"The Nutt Family"
Class Prophecy 4

"Winnie" played all sports during her stay at Sheffield, and helped to make the Senior play a success. Her cheering was added incentive to the boys, and her pep and vigor have been greatly appreciated by all here at S.H.S.

Beverly M. Lander

"The hour is fixed; the match is made"

Class Treasurer 1
President 2
P.K.R. Staff 2, 3, 4
Junior Prom Committee 3, 4
Class Committees 1, 2, 3, 4

Glee Club 2, 3
Basketball 1, 2, 3
"The Nutt Family" 4
Class Will 4

"Bev" has always been on hand when the jobs were handed out and ready to serve in any way that was beneficial to the class or the school. She hasn't given the local (S.H.S.) boys much thought, but we have all heard of a certain sailor from M.I.T! We will long remember "Bev's" acting ability in the Senior play "The Nutt Family."



Hazel L. Markham

"Sure and steady, always ready"

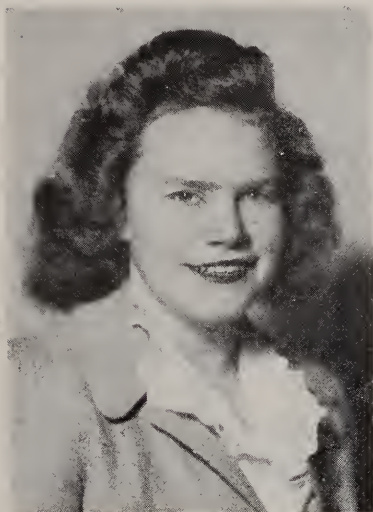
Class Committees 3, 4

P.K.R. Typing 4

Glee Club 4

Class Prophecy 4

Hazel is a quiet lass, but still water runs deep. If you want a loyal friend, you want Hazel.



Marion Elizabeth Moesley

"Moes" up and coming, always on her toes"

P.K.R. typing 4

Class Committees 2, 3, 4

Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4

"The Nutt Family" 4

Class Statistics 4

Marion is a girl well liked by everyone. She has a sunny disposition, pleasing manner and athletic ability which greatly impress one. Once you have met her, you will never forget her.

Joan L. Schopp

"Never worry unnecessarily"

New Rochelle High School 1, 2

Class President 4

Student Council 4

P.K.R. Staff 4

Junior Prom Committee 3

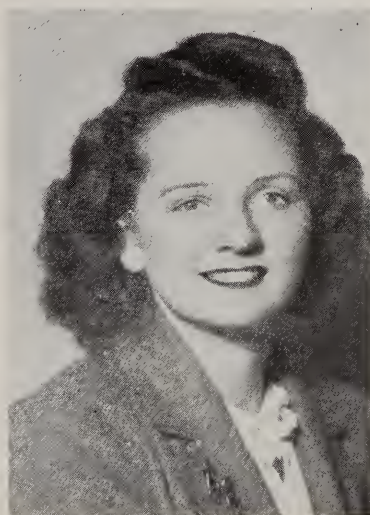
Class Committees 3, 4

Basketball 3

"The Nutt Family" 4

Class Gifts 4

When there's work to be done, Joan is just the one. When you're down in the dumps or blue, go to Joan; she'll tell you what to do. When you've heard a joke that's good, she appreciates them, too,—just an all-round girl with a good many friends.



Frederick V. Sidelinger

"Something between a help and a hindrance"

Student Council 2, 4

P.K.R. 3, 4

Class Committees 1, 2, 3, 4

Traffic Squad 1, 2, 3, 4

Chief Marshal of Traffic 4

Class Prophecy 4

Our most recent representative to the Navy, "Cy" will miss all the fun of graduation. However, he has a much greater adventure in which to take part. All the luck in the world, Fred.



Mary Ellen Small

"A dry remark, a hearty laugh, a winning smile"

Class Vice-President 2
Student Council 4
P.K.R. Staff 2, 3, 4
Junior Prom Committee 3
Class Committees 1, 2, 3, 4

Glee Club 1, 2, 4
Basketball 2, 3, 4
"The Nutt Family" 4
Class Will 4

Mary's wit and nonchalance have always pepped up the more gloomy hours of Sheffield High. Her carefree ways have forever been greatly appreciated and enjoyed by everyone. We feel sure that wherever she may be, there will always be fun and laughter.

Good luck, Mary.

Ruth Linda Stevens

"Wit and humor belong to genius alone"

Class Secretary-Treasurer 2
Secretary Student Council 1, 3
P.K.R. Staff 1, 2, 3, 4
Co-Editor P.K.R. 4

Junior Prom Committee 3
Class Committees 1, 2, 3, 4
"The Nutt Family" 4
Valedictorian

Ruth's sweetness and kindness have made her well liked by everyone with whom she comes in contact. Her ability to do her work well in school and out of school has acquired for her the title of "the Class Valedictorian." Her presence has been graciously welcomed and we sincerely believe that it will obtain for her a fine place in life.



Ethel Wanger

*"No endeavor is in vain
Its reward is in the doing"*

P.K.R. Staff 2, 4
Class Committees 2, 3, 4
Basketball 2, 3, 4

Softball 1, 2, 3
Salutatorian

Ethel, "our class brain," may be the quiet type, but she is going far. She has a bright future ahead of her with the Civil Service in Washington, D. C.

1945

Class Night Program

June 18, 1945

Welcome

Song: The Merry Heart

Class History

Class Will

Statistics

Song: Medley of Patriotic Airs

Class Prophecy

Senior Celebrities

Class Gifts

Song: Sheffield Alma Mater

Joan Schopp

Senior Class and Glee Club

Augusta Cartinelli

June Conklin

Betty Gordon

Beverly Lander

Mary Small

Julia Delmolino

Marion Moesley

Senior Class and Glee Club

Winifred Kirchner

Hazel Markham

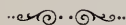
Fred Sidelinger

Mary Small

Paul Charbonneau

Joan Schopp

All



Address of Welcome

ON behalf of the Senior Class I would like to welcome our parents, faculty and friends to Class Night.

On this occasion, we present the Will, History, Prophecy and the non-sensical papers. We hope that you will get as much enjoyment from the reading of these papers as we have had in writing them.

At this time, we seniors wish to express our appreciation to the faculty for their untiring efforts and sincere friendship; to the Board of Education and the Parent-Teachers Association profound thanks for the many facilities which they have provided us.

I hope at the end of these exercises you will all join us in round and square dancing in the auditorium.

Joan Schopp,
Senior Class President

The Log of the "S. S. Education"

June 17, 1942

On this day our first lap on the long and arduous voyage to the land of Acquired Knowledge was completed. Many outstanding events occurred during this time, which may be of quite some consequence—*later*.

"Skipper Merritt," a salty and experienced character whose keen mind often kept us from the disaster of "brain storms," was in command of the "S. S. Education." First Mate Bracy ably assisted the "Skipper," with Mates Kellogg, Warren, and Roraback filling in the other positions of authority. The crew was made up of seventy-eight seamen, with nineteen, heretofore landlubbers, on their initiation voyage. These seasick characters were Fred Adams, John Bonn, Augusta Cartinelli, June Conklin, Bruno Delmolino, Julia Delmolino, Russell Dutcher, Charles Goewey, Betty Gordon, Beverly Lander, Agnes Litchfield, Marion Moesley, John Pshenishny, Mary Small, Ruth Stevens, Fred Sidelinger, Roberta Van Duesen, Ethel Wanger, and Evelyn Winters. It was doubtful how these new members of the crew would react, but after the trial run, we shoved off "full steam ahead."

In the night we were overtaken by a launch which came alongside and deposited two late-comers, Barbara Peasley and Pollyanna Coons.

The first day out we became acquainted with the passengers, all of them famous personages. Each had his influence on us: for example, those who could not come through an encounter with English with even a glimmer of fight left could expect to be put off at the very first port. Besides English, the passenger list included Algebra, Latin, General Science, World History, and Junior Business. The crew were attracted to many of these personalities and became "devoted" to them for the rest of the voyage. "Skipper Merritt," realizing that a good seaman is one who has had experience and a staunch basic training, gave us our first dose of hard work and deck scrubbing. Being the underdogs of the crew, we did most of the dirty work—our own, and everyone else's. Once started on the right path, however, we got along famously.

It was mid-April when we looked through our telescope, and what to our wondering eyes should appear, but a speck. We thought it was dirt on the glass and rubbed for days trying to remove it. Then we found that it was a man struggling about in a jet-propelled lifeboat. And so it was that Paul Charbonneau became one of us.

No matter what happened the Skipper always had faith in us, and we always kept this faith when, in early June, we collided with the foreign vessel "Exams," and came out the victor with only minor damages. Yesterday we chugged into port—the quaint old city of Theoretical Knowledge. We are over the first hurdle on our difficult voyage. The rest of the crew accepts us as one of them now. The right to chastise any newcomers is ours.

June 17, 1943

Another few hundred miles have been charted—our ship is now riding at anchor in the port of Informative Knowledge. This part of the trip was more or less uneventful. In fact, it was downright boring. No excitement, no nothing.

When we embarked we discovered that minor changes had been made. Mates Warren and Kellogg had left our company to sail on a faster line, and Mates Lesure and Shook had taken their places. Barbara Peasley and Pollyanna Coons missed the boat, and later Fred Adams and Agnes Litchfield decided that terra firma feels much more substantial than the deep blue sea.

An entirely new assortment of names appeared on the passenger list. Names like Biology, Shorthand, Typing and Bookkeeping. English and Latin, who most of us hoped would remain behind, were right on hand for "Anchors Aweigh."

Encountering no obstacles, our ship made port in record time—thirty-six weeks flat. And we *do* mean *flat*. On the whole it was truly clear sailing.

June 21, 1944

"Heigh-ho! The wind doth blow! Our little ship sails to and fro!"

We've made it! The port of Practical Knowledge is ours! The biggest slice of the voyage is done for, and so is another year. What happened during the course of that year?

Well, in September we put out to sea with all hopes high that it would be clear sailing again. However, there was a new first mate who just gloried in seeing everyone hard at work—First Mate Cox. But his strict influence was somewhat overpowered by the presence of Mate Shook, and the arrival of Mates Watts and Porter.

We picked up Robert Anderson, member of that famous Wolf Patrol, who had become separated from his pack. When he left to rejoin them, he persuaded Bruno Delmolino, a born wolf, to accompany them on their next prowl. Joan Schopp, the original Wave, arrived in a flutter of furs and Chanel No. 5, not to mention the *eyelashes*! But to get back to matters of importance—

In May, when our ship was drifting along with Spring Fever, the Senior crew came down from their pedestals and took the rest of us into their confidence. Would we all like to put on an entertainment to relieve the monotony of our daily work? Would we!! Therefore, the evening of June 2, a gala promenade was held on deck, to the delight of everyone. This night also, the Skipper announced his retirement from active sea duty. Saddened by this news, we reached the port of Practical Knowledge.

June 18, 1945

On this night we received our releases from duty on the "S. S. Education," and can now look back on our voyage in fond reminiscence. In September "Skipper Hartley," the new captain, set our ship on course for the ultimate goal—the land of Acquired Knowledge. J. Roger Spriggs, better known as "the Mustache," executed his duties as First Mate, from his perch high in the crow's nest. He gave us a great deal of good advice, and it was under his guidance that we made history—by the skin of our teeth! Mates Shook and Roraback were in their regular places, but Mates Leafgreen, and Card replaced Mates Porter and Watts.

Winifred Kirchner, after failing to make reservations on the "S. S. Searles," joined our merry crew. Hazel Markham decided that as long as we were so close to our goal, she might as well continue on with us, while Evelyn Winters joined another crew when the sea became too rough.

Mate Shook disregarded the deck scrubbing as being child's play and assigned our group to the ship's library for a bout with "Macbeth." Who won? Naturally!

John Bonn and Fred Sidelinger left to resume sea duty with a real he-man's crew—the U. S. Navy.

It was a great day for all of us when we steamed into the magnificent harbor on which the city of Acquired Knowledge looks down. Never let it be said that the crew were seeking any old port in the storm, for this was their goal and they reached it. As we entered the city of Acquired Knowledge we read an epigram inscribed for all to see:

Whosoever enters this city does so by his own physical or intellectual effort and endeavor. Now his goal shall be to acquire *more* knowledge.

With this thought in mind so ended our life aboard the "S. S. Education."

Augusta Cartinelli, June Conklin, John Bonn, Julia Delmolino, Betty Gordon, Beverly Lander, Paul Charbonneau, Mary Small, Joan Schopp, Ruth Stevens, Fred Sidelinger, Winifred Kirchner, Hazel Markham, Marion Moesley, and Ethel Wanger were the passengers who disembarked at this final port.

Augusta Cartinelli
June Conklin
Betty Gordon

Class Will

WE, the unquestionably most extraordinary class ever to leave this institution, alias the class you'll be most likely to forget, alias the class of 1945 of that universally known institution of lower learning, Sheffield High School, being of sound mind (?) and body!), do hereby will and bequeath to those unfortunate characters who have yet to obtain their releases, the following:

ARTICLE I

The Senior Class wills and bequeaths its friendliness, ambition and its over abundance of good humor to the class of '46.

ARTICLE II

Julia Delmolino wills and bequeaths her daintiness to Jean Armstrong, also her shy ways.

ARTICLE III

Winifred Kirchner wills and bequeaths her "gift of gab" to Dorothy Orcutt so that Dot's opinions may surely be heard.

ARTICLE IV

John Bonn wills and bequeaths to Gordon Gibbs his right to keep future students amused in boring classes.

ARTICLE V

Joan Schopp wills and bequeaths her ability to capture any male long enough to drive his car to Correll Gibbs.

ARTICLE VI

Ruth Stevens wills and bequeaths that swing to the grammar school playground, also, her title of "flirt" to Betty Olsen.

ARTICLE VII

Betty Gordon wills and bequeaths her title of "teachers' pet" to Margery Curtiss.

ARTICLE VIII

Marion Moesley wills and bequeaths her right of leaving school every afternoon to work, to Red McGarry. Too bad this excuse won't hold water for you.

ARTICLE IX

Augusta Cartinelli, wills and bequeaths her popularity with those men in uniform to Mary Lafreniere. Don't spoil Gussie's reputation now, Mary.

ARTICLE X

The Senior girls will and bequeath to Pauline Jones (and friends) the right to converse during noon hour with any men who might be working along the road.

ARTICLE XI

Paul Charbonneau wills and bequeaths his life, liberty and pursuit of women to Dick Klahn.

ARTICLE XII

Ethel Wanger wills and bequeaths her title of "most studious" to Don Donsbough.

ARTICLE XIII

June Conklin wills and bequeaths her special privilege of flirting with certain male members of the faculty during study periods to Claire Warner.

ARTICLE XIV

Hazel Markham wills and bequeaths her ability to sit through a whole class without the usual "ya-ta-ta-ya-ta-ta-ya-ta-ta-gab-gab" to Hattie Pixley.

ARTICLE XV

Mr. Hartley wills and bequeaths to Priscilla Hall and Jimmy Carter the privilege of taking Physics so that they may enjoy the "experiments" in the dark room.

ARTICLE XVI

Frederick Sidelinger wills and bequeaths to Santi Gulotta the exclusive use of the back seat on the Ashley Falls bus. P. S. A girl, too!

ARTICLE XVII

Beverly Lander wills and bequeaths her success in obtaining a diamond before graduation to Betty Geer. Good luck, Betty!

ARTICLE XVIII

Mary Small wills and bequeaths her monopoly on certain Freshmen and Sophomore boys to the younger girls, especially Brooks to Isabel.

ARTICLE XIX

The Senior girls will and bequeath to the undergraduates the responsibility of keeping the morale of the boys on the basketball team "high" on those l-o-n-g, c-o-l-d rides!

ARTICLE XX

We, the class of 1945, do declare this to be our last will and testament:

John "On the Ball" Bonn
 Augusta "Well, alright" Cartinelli
 Paul "Casanova" Charbonneau
 June "Let me at him" Conklin
 Julia "Peanut" Delmolino
 Betty "Rattlebrain" Gordon
 Winifred "Chatterbox" Kirchner
 Beverly "Don't get around much anymore" Lander
 Hazel "Boisterous" Moesley
 Marion "Take it Easy" Moesley
 Joan "Can I drive?" Schopp
 Fred "Bellbottom trousers" Sidelinger
 Mary "I can't give you anything but love—and a car" Small
 Ruth "Mousie" Stevens
 Ethel "Brains" Wanger

Witnessed and signed this 18th day of June in the year of Our Lord Nineteen Hundred and Forty-five by all members of this senior class who didn't consider the obligation too much of an exertion on their already over-burdened physiques.

Beverly Lander
 Mary Small

Statistics

IN September of 1944, Sheffield High School unrolled its red velvet carpet to welcome fifteen marvelous, stupendous, colossal and dignified Seniors into its Marble Halls.

Winifred Kirchner—Winnie is planning to be a secretary and may even go to Washington. Don't be surprised if you hear that Winnie has become President Truman's private secretary. Good luck, Winnie!

Joan Schopp—Joan, who originally hailed from New Rochelle, N. Y., has been our guiding star this year. She also made a hit with our *star* basketball player.

Ruth Stevens—Ruth is an exception to the old saying, "Beautiful but dumb." Ruth will make a lot of serious business men's hearts beat faster. Their minds should be on their *work*, Ruth.

Mary Small—Mary is our class wit but please forgive her—She's only trying to prove that Sheffield should be located in the *Corn Belt*.

Paul Charbonneau—Have you heard that Van Johnson is resigning? All the bobby-soxers are simply sw-o-o-n crazy since Paul made his debut in "The Nutt Family." Brother, what a line!

Julia Delmolino—A wee bonnic lass, but remember "all good things come in small packages."

Augusta Cartinelli—Gussie doesn't answer the wolf calls of S.H.S.'s wolves—her heart belongs to a sailor named Pete.

June Conklin—June may not have gotten the title of "Class Flirt" but she did her share. Wolverines are plentiful this year.

Beverly Lander—She's tall, dark and cute but what a temper! Who's going to be boss, Bev; you or that fella in Navy Blues out at M.I.T.?

Fred Sidelinger—Si is going to take to the "high seas" and see all those places he hasn't been studying about. Nat is going to be awfully lonesome, Si.

Betty Gordon—Betty is the Duchess of the class, always doing her bit to make the class successful. Her "Duke" is overseas doing his bit for his country.

John Bonn—Our class heart-throb is serving in Uncle Sam's Navy—this is probably the cause of increased Wave enlistments.

Ethel Wanger—We don't know what we would have done without Ethel, she was the official ticket seller at all our dances. You did a swell job, Ethel. Thanks!

Hazel Markham—"Silence is Golden" is Hazel's motto and it should make her a success in the career she chooses.

Marion Moesley—Have you been getting the wrong telephone numbers lately? "Mose" is the new operator and is inclined to come in on the wrong beam.

You have now heard of the high ideals of success these immortal creatures strove for and obtained! We sincerely hope that all future classes will do as well.

Julia Delmolino
Marion Moesley

Class Prophecy

AFTER ten long years of work I had finally earned for myself a two weeks' vacation which I had decided to spend in Sheffield, Massachusetts, in hopes of seeing some of my former high school classmates.

Not until I was ready to board the plane in Washington D. C. did I discover that our pilot was none other than Beverly Lander, our movie star in "The Nutt Family." I noted that she had her husband well in hand, for he was her co-pilot.

After seeing her so far from her abode I wondered if others had also strayed from home. After a brief "Hello" and a word of greeting, we took off, and in what seemed an incredibly short while, we landed at the Pittsfield, Massachusetts, airport.

On the train down from Pittsfield a familiar voice sang out the words, "Next stop, Lenox!" Yes, it was none other than that of Fred Sidelinger. He was in a uniform now, but it was not the Navy blue he had donned when taken from us by Uncle Sam just a month before graduation. I found that he and his wife were living in Sheffield and now had two little "Nats."

We talked quite a bit and I managed to learn between stations that Marion Moesley would still say, "Number, please," when I rang the operator. She had told us that she would be an old maid, but when "Si" told how Mrs. Fairbrother was crabbing about her absence from work two or three nights a week—well, what do *you* think about it?

When I stepped from the train in Sheffield, I was amazed to see how the town had grown and there, as big as life, stood Gussie's Beauty Salon. A sign in the window read, "We manicure Wolves as well as Women."

I hurried in, partly because I wanted to see Augusta and also because I was disheveled from my trip. Here is where I found out the history of the rest of the class. Beauty parlors are noted gossip centers and—well, you know Gussie, too.

The first person she told of was Julia Delmolino, who had always been her closest friend at school. Petite little Julia was a very successful telephone operator also. I wondered if everyone who rings wishes to speak to another party. My guess is that they want to speak to J-U-L-I-A.

I well remembered how Betty Gordon and Ethel Wanger had worked hard to gain their positions in the Veterans' Administration Building at Washington, D. C. Gussie said that Ethel was now a private secretary there. But, seeing that the war was over, Betty had settled down with Duke, her soldier, to domestic life on Long Island.

Hazel Markham was an admirable character, always following the motto: "Silence is Golden." She was living on Brush Hill in Sheffield and still drinking her afternoon tea and feeding Josephine and Jacqueline, her devoted chickens.

Mary Small, the black eyed wit of the class, was a very much valued stenographer at Lord and Taylor's in New York City.

Joan Shopp, our class president and the most popular girl at S.H.S., was now a very prominent dress designer and business woman. Her ads reading, "Shop at Schopp's Dress Shoppee" brought customers from all parts of the globe to purchase her unique garments, which ranged from bathing suits to evening dresses.

The news that John Bonn had wooed and wed a pretty "Irish Rose" finally persuaded me to believe the rumor that the Navy does make wolves of all kinds of fellows! The Bonns have settled down in Boston, Massachusetts, where John is a mechanic. Johnny must have won her with his quiet ways for he *never* was noisy, you know.

During the school year it was hard to tell what would become of some of us. I never dreamed that June Conklin would ever be a Navy Nurse because she seemed to be so frail and almost frightened at the sight of her own shadow. Maybe it gave her courage when she discovered that the wounded sailors liked to have someone small and blonde to flirt with.

The next person I heard of was "Winnie" Kirchner. To my amazement she had become the private secretary to the President of the United States. "Winnie" always did get everything she wanted, as probably you had noticed whenever a good looking soldier entered town!

When Paul Charbonneau's name was mentioned, I plainly recalled how his chief interests had been farms, cows, and Anne. It seems that Paul's greatest dreams had been realized, for he now had Anne and a large dairy farm and cattle ranch in Houston, Texas.

When I had gone through the many painful operations a woman will endure to obtain beauty—whether she does or not—and was leaving, I suddenly remembered Ruth Stevens. How could I ever forget the Valedictorian of the class, a person with such a pleasant disposition! She had married a big executive in the meat-packing industry and, believe it or not, she managed the raising of cattle. With Ruth's brains and her husband's brawn, they really have something. Just think, too, what a comfort it will be when their two boys, Holstein and Guernsey, grow up.

Now that I had found out all I wanted to know about my former classmates of good old S.H.S., I decided to seek reservations at the Sheffield Inn for the two weeks' stay here, where I might bask in the many happy memories of my high school associations.

Winifred Kirchner
Hazel Markham
Frederick Sidelinger

Senior Class Celebrities

- | | |
|-----------------------------|--------------------|
| 1. Most Likely to Succeed | Ruth Stevens |
| 2. Class Baby | Julia Delmolino |
| 3. Bossiest | Mary Small |
| 4. Best Dancer (boy) | Paul Charbonneau |
| 5. Best Dancer (girl) | Joan Schopp |
| 6. Most Popular | Joan Schopp |
| 7. Class Pest | John Bonn |
| 8. Friendliest | Winifred Kirchner |
| 9. Teachers' Pet | Betty Gordon |
| 10. Done Most for the Class | Mary Small |
| 11. Done the Class for Most | Betty Gordon |
| 12. Most Versatile | Paul Charbonneau |
| 13. Class Optimist | June Conklin |
| 14. Class Pessimist | Fred Sidelinger |
| 15. Best All-round | Paul Charbonneau |
| 16. Cutest Boy | John Bonn |
| 17. Cutest Girl | Julia Delmolino |
| 18. Most Sincere | Ethel Wanger |
| 19. Class Athlete | Winifred Kirchner |
| 20. Quietest | Hazel Markham |
| 21. Most Sophisticated | Beverly Lander |
| 22. Best Blusher | Marion Moesley |
| 23. Class Pride and Joy | John Bonn |
| 24. Prettiest Girl | Augusta Cartinelli |
| 25. Best Natured (girl) | Augusta Cartinelli |
| 26. Best Natured (boy) | Fred Sidelinger |
| 27. Class Wolf | John Bonn |
| 28. Class Wolfess | June Conklin |
| 29. Brainiest | Ruth Stevens |
| 30. Class Heartbreaker | John Bonn |
| 31. Best Dressed Girl | Joan Schopp |
| 32. Best Dressed Boy | John Bonn |
| 33. Best looking Boy | John Bonn |
| 34. Least Sophisticated | Ethel Wanger |
| 35. Class Wit | Mary Small |
| 36. Best Line (girl) | Beverly Lander |
| 37. Best Line (boy) | John Bonn |
| 38. Most Ambitious | Ruth Stevens |

The Class Gifts

To the students of the class these gifts we give
In hopes that in their hearts they'll live.

John Bonn:	To you, John, whose life is so full of fun We give this book to revive your puns.
Augusta Cartinelli:	To Gussie we give this perfume jar So you may stay as sweet as you are.
Paul Charbonneau:	To Paul, we give a shaving mug To please the girls when they get a hug.
June Conklin:	To June, whose preference is Navy Blue, We give this doll to keep her true.
Julia Delmolino:	To Julia, our immaculate lass, We give this material to preserve her "class."
Betty Gordon:	To Betty, whose interests are far and wide, We give this case to pack them inside.
Winifred Kirchner:	To Winnie, a champion in sports, We give to you this pair of shorts.
Beverly Lander:	To Bev, whose looks few can surpass, To her we give this looking glass.
Hazel Markham:	To quiet Hazel, for increasing her tone, We give this giant megaphone.
Marion Moesley:	To Marion, the voice with a smile, We give this gas to take her a mile.
Joan Schopp:	To class red-head, Joan Schopp, We give this bleach to change her mop.
Frederick Sidelinger:	To Fred, who is now in Navy Blue, We give these glasses to see him through.
Mary Small:	To Mary we give this memo with lots of space To keep those jumbled words in place.
Ruth Stevens:	To Ruth, who loves the Saturday night dances, This diary we give to record her romances.
Ethel Wanger:	To Ethel we give this pen and this pencil, To help her when she isn't cutting a stencil.

So once again, as it's been in the past,
We've presented these gifts to each one of the class.
We hope in the future they'll appreciate the time
We've spent in making these corny words rhyme.

Joan Schopp
Paul Charbonneau



THE STUDENT COUNCIL

Back Row, L. to R.: Gordon Gibbs, Janet Markham, Hattie Pixley, Ira Markham, Anne Pshenishny, William Hartley, Marion Rote, Joanne Hartley, Mr. William J. Hartley, Faculty Adviser.

Front Row, L. to R.: Frederick Sidelinger, Mary Small, George Ball, Joan Schopp, Richard Armstrong, Betty Geer, Paul Charbonneau, Augusta Cartinelli, Julia Delmolino.



CHEER LEADERS

Back Row, L. to R.: Correll Gibbs, Betty Olsen, Ann Small, Cecelia Small.

Front Row, L. to R.: Margery Curtiss, Winifred Kirchner, Mary Lafreniere, Hattie Pixley, Augusta Cartinelli.



"THE NUTT FAMILY"

Senior Class Play

Presented by the Senior Class of Sheffield High School on May 3 and 4, 1945, at 8 o'clock in the school auditorium.

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Dr. P. Nutt (Phineas) a rolling stone	Hattie Pixley
Meta Nutt, his eccentric wife	Mary Small
Ima Nutt, their charming daughter	Joan Schopp
Wall Nutt, their son	Peter Malnati
Orestus, colored caretaker at Crestdale	Jean Armstrong
Sylvia Gaylord, a movie star	Beverly Lander
Cerise, her colored maid	Margery Curtiss
Bea Wise, a real estate agent	Marion Moesley
Helene Shelton, who owns Crestdale	Ruth Stevens
Larry Smart, who is in a peck of trouble	Paul Charbonneau
Vivian Tepper, his aunt	Winifred Kirchner
Charlotte Neal, a charming young girl	June Conklin
Lila, an unexpected arrival	Betty Gordon

The entire action of the play took place in the living room of Crestdale, a large summer home located near a mountain resort somewhere in the east. The play centered around the love affairs of Larry Smart, strongly portrayed by Paul Charbonneau.

The play was successfully directed by Mrs. Christine A. Shook of the faculty.

1945

Graduation Exercises

SHEFFIELD HIGH SCHOOL

June 20, 1945

Processional (Audience standing)

Invocation

Rev. Edward K. Thurlow

Salutatory—"Ambition and Determination Are Necessary for Success" Ethel Wanger

Valedictory—"Not for School, but for Life We Learn"

Ruth L. Stevens

Song: "Song of Friendship"

Randolph

Senior Class and Glee Club

Graduation Address, "The Future for High School Graduates," Dr. Grover C. Bowman
President, State Teachers' College
North Adams

Song: "To Greet the Spring"

Mendelssohn

Senior Class and Glee Club

Presentation of P.T.A. Awards

Mrs. Ned Bartholomew, President
Sheffield P.T.A. Association

Presentation of Scholastic Awards

William J. Hartley, Principal

Presentation of Diplomas

John Somes, Superintendent of Schools

Song: "Speed Our Republic" (Audience standing)

All

Benediction (Audience seated)

Rev. Edward K. Thurlow

Recessional (Audience remain seated)

Ambition and Determination is Necessary for Success

Parents, Teachers, Friends and Classmates:

Welcome to these graduation exercises of the Class of 1945. I, personally, am honored to have been chosen to welcome you on behalf of this class to these festivities, the prospects of which have, during the last twelve years, shone so brightly in our minds. As we passed from grade to grade, always in the far future could be seen the vision of being a part of this memorable occasion. This is the goal we set for ourselves long ago, and, with the help of you, parents, teachers and friends, we have finally reached it. All of us join in expressing our sincere thanks and appreciation.

We are typical of thousands of other high school classes who are graduating this spring all over this great country of ours. We enter a world torn by the horrors of war, an era of great reconstruction and momentous decisions.

We realize that now we must take our places in the ranks and advancement depends greatly on ourselves. We feel confident in our own ability and in our leaders who, also, have traveled this way through our great system of public education to build and preserve this great nation "—of the people, by the people and for the people."

Most of us already have hopes and dreams of what we intend to do. These may sound a bit far-fetched if spoken aloud. Still, in our hearts we know that someday we will realize them. It takes much ambition and determination to carry them out. But, with ambition and determination to aid us, we shall attain our goal.

Yes, we are dreamers. Let us consider for a moment the world of today built on the dreams of yesterday. Weren't our modern conveniences only dreams at first? Didn't many important men and women of these United States, as well as the rest of the world, first build their careers from dreams? Take our own country, for example. Wasn't it brought up to its present standards by the realized dreams of many men down through the years? If these men had lacked the purpose and the resolution to accomplish their ideals, our country would not have become the wonderful nation that it is.

Our four years of high school have found a world at war. Our boys are to leave or have already left for the great and important task of making this country safe for the present and future generations of boys and girls—men and women, to keep freedom burning in this great land where boys and girls can dream and where dreams, unlimited, can be fulfilled.

We appreciate our opportunities. Some of us one day may become noted. The majority of us, come what may, will be up right, God fearing citizens, and will contribute to the good of both family and community life. After these twelve years of learning we well know that there is equal opportunity for all kinds of people in this country.

We seize the opportunities offered us. We go out into the world to seek a job suited us personally—one which will bring happiness or at least contentment. The first or second attempts may not produce success, but, again, we try until we find something really satisfactory. Then we settle down to do our best. We shall not be satisfied with a job only half done or one done carelessly, therefore, we work long and hard. Still, if the result is a job well done, we forget the long hours of work and remember only the fact that we did it and did it well. It has been proven, time and again, that this pleasure, felt as a result of our efforts and hard work, is the most satisfactory payment of all. Nothing can quite equal it.

When we stop to consider, we can see that it is up to each one of us, individually, to make something of ourselves. Our dreams are important and should be considered seriously when deciding what our future is to be. Many times our idle fancies can be turned into realities which prove to be better than we ever thought possible. Along with these thoughts we should have ambition to make us want to climb the ladder of success plus the determination to keep on in the face of all obstacles until we reach the top rung and then keep our place firmly there. We should have the will to really go out and do something ourselves instead of sitting around waiting for others to help us while we do nothing at all.

Finally, may I say here, let us be thankful we are Americans, free to follow whatever life work we choose in whatever manner we see fit, free to enjoy all the peaceful and happy privileges of living in a country where ideals may be realized.

Our work here is ended. We are happy with the bright and hopeful thoughts of the future, but, at the same time, saddened by the thought that no more will these halls echo to our footsteps. None of us will ever forget all you have done to help us on our journey.

Ethel Wanger



“Not for School, But for Life We Learn”

THE Senior class of 1945 has chosen for its motto “Not For School, But For Life We Learn.” We will go from here tonight to apply the knowledge we have acquired in school to our life work. Changes are taking place around us constantly and we must be prepared for these changes—be ready to meet them and know how to deal with them.

Education has been generally accepted as just something to prepare a young man or woman to better understand one another. At no other period in the history of the United States has education been more important than it is at the present time. Today students are taught how to win and maintain peace, how to make the world a better, safer, and finer place in which to live.

Tonight we do not know what the future has in store for us. There are endless possibilities which lie ahead. In the world today it is possible for a person to become famous while still in his or her youth. Others may become wealthy, and others will be successful in business or profession. As long as the war continues we cannot further our own personal interests. Some of us will go into the armed forces—as some already have—some will go on to further their education, and others will accept positions that are necessary and important to the winning of the war. We must learn not to envy others for what they have and are able to do, but try to reach higher levels ourselves.

If we are taught that war is the only way to survive, we will learn to hate and hatred can mean only one thing—there will be wars and dictatorships and *no* peace. On the other hand, if we learn that peace, freedom, and the right to question and criticize are first in our lives, we will better understand and get along with each other. When this war is won, we must take into consideration the problems of our Allies as well as the problem of dealing with the conquered countries. Actually America is relatively young among the nations of the world, yet the greatest concentration of wealth and power is found in the United States. We will have much to say as to the peace terms and we shall see to it that they are fully enforced.

Those of us who graduate from high school today will have a vital part in seeing that there is not another war twenty or thirty years from now. After World War I the United States was not interested in the affairs of England, France, and the vanquished countries. Wilson introduced the League of Nations, but the American people had no wish to become a party to an organization which could have been worthwhile in the maintenance of peace if there had been some strong country behind it to enforce the laws and regulations of the League. The youth of today must see that the peace terms are enforced, respected, and obeyed. We expect our country to do this and we will play our part, however small it may be.

We do not go to school in our childhood years just to pass the time away until we must go out into the world and earn our way. In school we learn to respect the ideals of others, we are taught to be considerate and appreciative of our fellow beings. We are taught discipline, duty, and honor. We become less self-centered in our thoughts—we learn to think of others first, how we can benefit the majority and not just our group or ourselves. While we are in high school, we usually choose our life work. We take up specialized courses

for specialized work. We must go from here tonight with the ideas of peace, freedom, and equality. It is our generation that will have to see that a world of righteousness exists and not a barbarous world of war, hatred, and greed. After twelve years of study, work, and play we are ready and willing to go out into the world as young men and women and do our share in the creation of a world of peace, freedom, and understanding. We are prepared to do our part in carrying out the laws, regulations, and duties of any peace terms that are made and will be made in the future. Perhaps we shall help make some of these peace terms. It is our task to see that the great achievements of the inventors of the world are put to use for the sake of humanity and not for the destruction and death of nations and peoples.

We must participate in the creation of a new world transportation system with the airplane holding a prominent place. The men and women who have been flying in this war will not let the airplane be forgotten. They are interested in its perfection and the continued use of aircraft for pleasure, transportation, and the upkeep of good will among the many nations. As our parents watched the development of the automobile, so shall we watch the development of the airplane. The United States will figure prominently in the further expansion of aviation. Our goods will become well known in all remote places. More foreign goods will be brought into this country. Good will will be spread from one country to another and there should be no need for aggression and war. High school graduates will be distinguished in carrying on this rise of aviation.

Perhaps the words of Henry Wadsworth Longfellow in his poem "The Builders" express the thought I wish to leave with you tonight:

"All are architects of fate,
Working in these walls of time:
Some with massive deeds and great,
Some with ornaments of rhyme.

Nothing useless is or low;
Each thing in its place is best;
And what seems but idle show
Strengthens and supports the rest.

For the structure that we raise
Time is with materials filled;
Our to-days and yesterdays
Are the blocks with which we build.

Truly shape and fashion these,
Leave no yawning gaps between;
Think not, because no man sees,
Such things will remain unseen."

As we leave here tonight, members of the School Committee, Mr. Somes, Mr. Hartley, Mr. Loring, and Mr. Merritt, faculty, parents and friends, we say farewell. You have striven to give us much wisdom and understanding. Through your careful instruction we have learned how to cope with many of the problems we shall have to face. We will do our best to uphold the ideals you have set for us and see that you are rewarded for your patience, fidelity, and unselfishness.

Classmates, the hour of graduation is here. As we go forth from here tonight, let us remember the happy days of our school life together. We are going out into a proud and generous country. It is a privilege to be graduating into such a world—let's try to make it a better world! And now, farewell!

Ruth Stevens '45



VARSITY BASKETBALL TEAM

Back Row, L. to R.: Arthur Coons, Manager, George Ball, David Eichstedt, Fred Van Alstyne, Mr. William Hartley, Coach.

Front Row, L. to R.: Brooks Conklin, Richard Armstrong, Ira Markham, Donald Donsbough, Captain, Harry Ball, Frank Mackoul, Martin McGarry.



JUNIOR VARSITY BASKETBALL TEAM

Back Row, L. to R.: William Wakefield, James Leekes, Arthur Brazee, Robert Ball, Olympio Cartinelli, Fred Van Alstyne.

Front Row, L. to R.: Mr. Hartley, Coach, Donald Curtiss, William Hartley, Martin McGarry, Captain, Brooks Conklin, Gordon Gibbs.

Athletic Activities

SHEFFIELD High School, after an absence of many years, was admitted to the Southern Berkshire Basketball League. Despite the small number of boys in the high school and their lack of experience, the members of the teams put up a stiff battle for all opponents.

Boys from the seventh, eighth and ninth grades made up the Junior Varsity. The experience they obtained will undoubtedly be of great value for future teams.

The girls' team also made a good showing for the Black and Orange of Sheffield High. Lack of experience was, also, their greatest handicap. However, they showed a decided improvement as the season progressed.

The Varsity Boys' team was composed of:

Dick Armstrong, guard	David Eichstedt, guard
George Ball, forward	Frank Mackoul, forward
Harry Ball, forward	Ira Markham, guard
Brooks Conklin, guard	Martin McGarry, forward
Donald Donsbough, center	Fred Van Alstyne, forward
Arthur Coons, manager	

The Junior Varsity members were:

Robert Ball, guard	Gordon Gibbs, forward
Arthur Brazee, center	Santi Gulotta, forward
Olympio Cartinelli, guard	William Hartley, guard
Brooks Conklin, guard	James Lecakes, guard
Donald Curtiss, forward	Martin McGarry, forward
David Eichstedt, guard	Fred Van Alstyne, forward
William Wakefield, assistant manager	

The girls' team was made up of:

Jean Armstrong, center	Winifred Kirchner, guard
Margery Curtiss, forward	Marion Moesley, guard
Betty Geer, guard	Hattie Pixley, forward
Phoebe Funk, center	Mary Small, forward
Ann Small, manager	

Second team:

Shirley Curtiss, guard	Mary Lafreniere, guard
Shirley Golden, guard	Kathryn Moesley, forward
Joanne Hartley, center	Laura Straleau, guard
Pauline Jones, guard	Patricia Whalen, forward



GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM

Back Row, L. to R.: Ann Small, Manager, Catherine Moesley, Patricia Whalen, Laura Straleau, Phoebe Funk, Mary Lafreniere, Shirley Curtiss, Pauline Jones, Mrs. Joseph M. Perantoni, coach.
Front Row, L. to R.: Joanne Hartley, Margery Curtiss, Jean Armstrong, Winifred Kirchner, Mary Small, Captain, Marion Moesley, Hattie Pixley, Betty Geer, Shirley Golden.



THE MIDGETS

Back Row, L. to R.: William Rice, Raymond Horton, Stanley Ball, David Ball, Robert Golden.
Middle Row, L. to R.: Ransler Bartholomew, Lewis Rote, William Coons, William Wakefield, Terrance O'Donnell, Laurence Ball, Shears Boardman, John Bachetti, Robert Mackoul, Frank Bachetti.
Front Row, L. to R.: Richard Gibbs, Roland Mintz, Robert Curtiss, Dennis Mintz, Richard Boardman, Allan Hartley, John Whalen, Robert Smith, Douglas Dean.

Season's Records

Boys

Pittsfield Boys' Club	39	Sheffield	31
Drury	34	"	12
Williams	54	"	14
Lenox	43	"	28
Searles	72	"	24
Lee	48	"	19
Williams	68	"	12
Lenox	40	"	14
Searles	64	"	16
Lee	57	"	20
New Marlboro	4	"	31
Lenox	33	"	28
Williams	79	"	13
Lee	58	"	22
Searles	56	"	12
Williams	56	"	34
Lenox	36	"	22
New Marlboro	14	"	38
Searles	80	"	29
Lee	77	"	24
Total	1012	Total	443

Girls

New Marlboro	36	Sheffield	12
Searles	31	"	16
New Marlboro	19	"	10
Williams	35	"	28
Searles	30	"	20
Total	151	Total	86

Although we did not enter the Southern Berkshire Baseball League, Sheffield High is being represented on the diamond, and so far, have broken even in their encounters with Williams and New Marlboro. The experience this year may pave the way for a more ambitious schedule another year.



June Conker
Laurette Kiehn
Sud Van Abt
Betty Lee '46'
Paul E. Holmes '47'
Anna Pshenichny
Paul E. Chakomnec
Richard A. Lander '74
Beverly Lander
Helen Martin '47
Hazel Markham
Jordon Gibbs '48'
May W. Wallace
Edel Wanger '45
Joan Schopp
Cec Small
Marion C. Mosley '45
"Don Donbough" '47'
Brooks Conklin
T. Roger Spriggs
"George Ball"
"Antonio Malnati" '47'
Arthur D. Coons Jr. '46'
Christina A. Shook
Bill "Abelfield"
Santi Zolotto
Betty Markham '46'
May Small
Winifred Kiehn
William Coons
Peter "46"
Pshenichny
Minnie Wierman
Joseph Greene
Hattie Pyle '40
Mae Sillinger
Otha Chakomnec
Hazel K. Loggreen
Betty Markham
Charles Lunk '45'
Betty Allen
Hattie Vantor
Jean Sidlinger
Ann C. Spoor
Joanne Hartley
Laura Stralander
Clara Wamer '49'
Betty '45'
Sister Cassidy
Mary Pyle '47'
Cornell Gibbs '47'
Natalie Pace '46'
I. Natalie Pace
Marion Rote
Augusta Caricelli '45
Ruth Linda Stevens '45
Enid S. Winters '46
Laurie Conk
James Lander '49'
Janet Markham '49'
James Lander '49'

DOWN'S

Duke Donsbough

Henry Grenger

Margaret O'Brien

Billy Ann Miller

Ann Mackham

Bogus Johnson

Barbara Winkler

Dick Howden

Elizabeth Canoll Watson O'Connor

Russell

William Johnson

Donna Perry

Scotty Wadsworth

Bernice
Penguin

Junior Martin

Gibby

Elizabeth

Ether Lefevre
Klein Ely

Elena Mackham

Mary Ann Marschall

Robert Smith

Sharon Boardman
Richard Boardman

Angeline Machi

Phyllis Armstrong

Klein H. Armstrong

Jean Ramuli

Dick Bossett

Sandra Malnati

Philip Bookman

Alice Stakem

Domestic
Richard

Machin
Le Derg

Core Marshall

Georg Moody

William
Elizabeth

Laura Bell

Frank
Frank

Gara Warren

Barbara S. Ellis

Phyllis Boardman

Edie Stakem
Mary K. Newman
Laura Stakem

Alan Kestner

1945

To the Graduating Class of 1945

Our sincerest wishes for your health and happiness—
in whatever career you may choose

SHEFFIELD

Compliments of

Ashley Falls Monumental Works	F-2 Milk Bar
Mr. and Mrs. John Bonn	Mr. and Mrs. Carlton W. French
Mr. and Mrs. Rodney B. Card	Willard C. French
Mr. and Mrs. Elmer J. Carter	Fuller and Snyder
Mrs. Leona Cartinelli	Gilligan Brothers
Cassidy Brothers	Mr. and Mrs. Harry Gordon
Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Charbonneau	Mr. and Mrs. William J. Hartley
Rodney de R. Combes	Mr. and Mrs. Bernard F. Kirchner
Mr. and Mrs. Charles M. Conklin	Mr. and Mrs. Bert Lander
Cunningham's Pharmacy	Mr. and Mrs. Martin E. Leafgreen
Mr. Steve Delmolino	Mr. and Mrs. Ralph D. Macy
Alton S. Dinan	Mr. and Mrs. John F. Markham, Sr.
Mr. and Mrs. Dwight Ford	Mrs. C. H. Meade, Orchard Shade
Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Moesley	Mrs. H. W. Small
The O'Connell Boys	Mr. and Mrs. Robert A. Smith
Pine Tree Cabin	Mr. and Mrs. Charles G. Stevens
Sister Wakefield Platz	Mr. and Mrs. Rudolph P. Straleau
Miss Laura Percy	E. F. Tatsapaugh
Dr. and Mrs. C. C. Reed	Joseph P. Tyrrell
Dr. and Mrs. Percie J. Roberts	Ernestine Wakefield
Mr. and Mrs. Stuart A. Sande	Mrs. Ernest Wakefield
Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Schopp	Helen Wakefield
Mr. and Mrs. Frederick B. Sidelinger	Mr. and Mrs. Morris Wanger

Warner's Antiques

GREAT BARRINGTON

Compliments of

Ann Louise Shop	Benham's Lunch
Arcade Cafe	Betro's Market and Package Store
Army and Navy Store	Richard C. Brusie
The Barn Club	Cassidy's Drug Store
Barrington Furniture Co.	Chamberlain Motor Co., Inc.

G. F. Chittenden
Coffee Shop
Craig Hall
Louise Decker
Dempsey's Garage
E. B. Dolby
Elizabeth's Inc.
Thomas H. Finn
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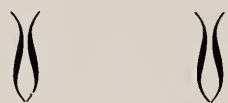
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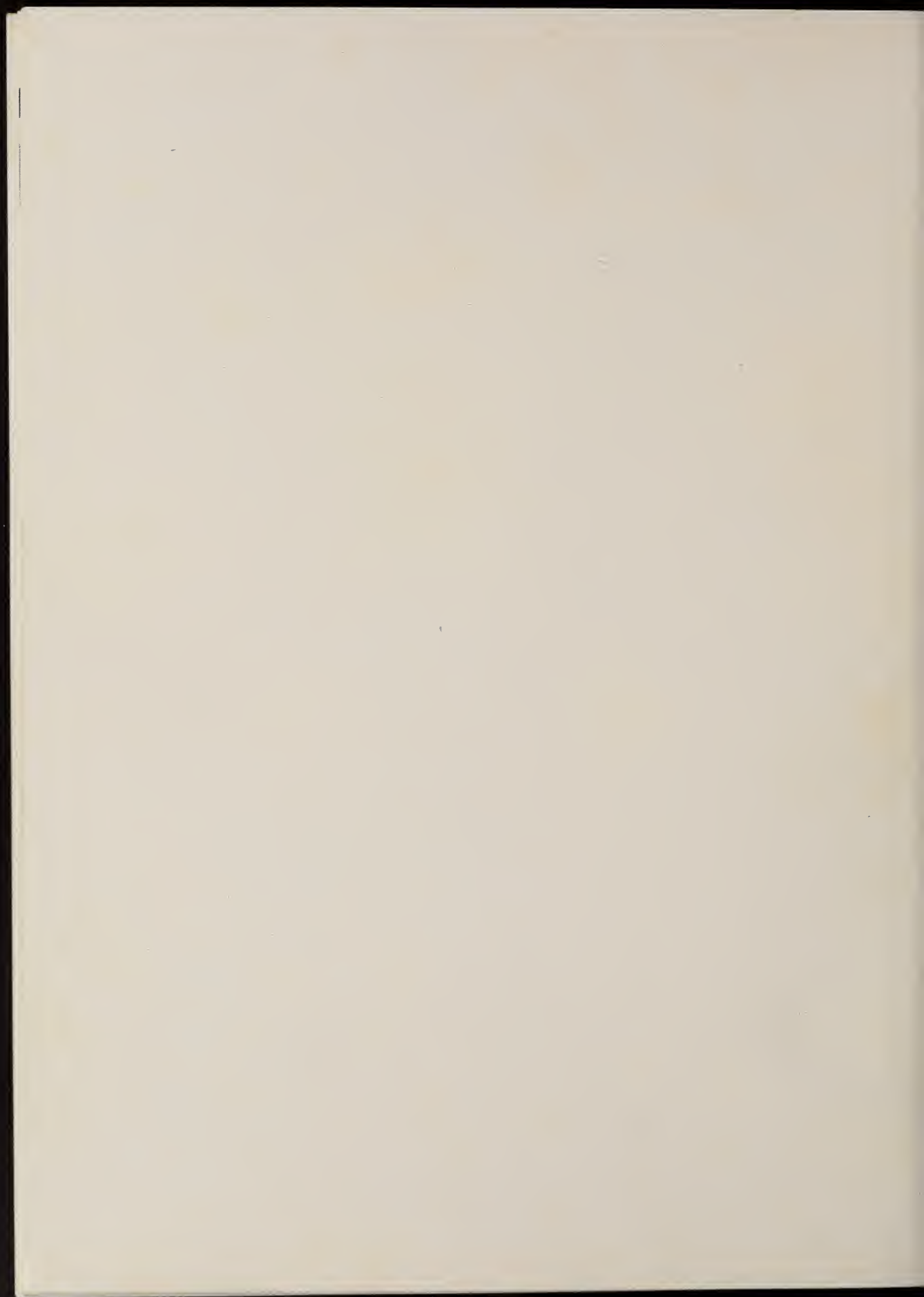


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